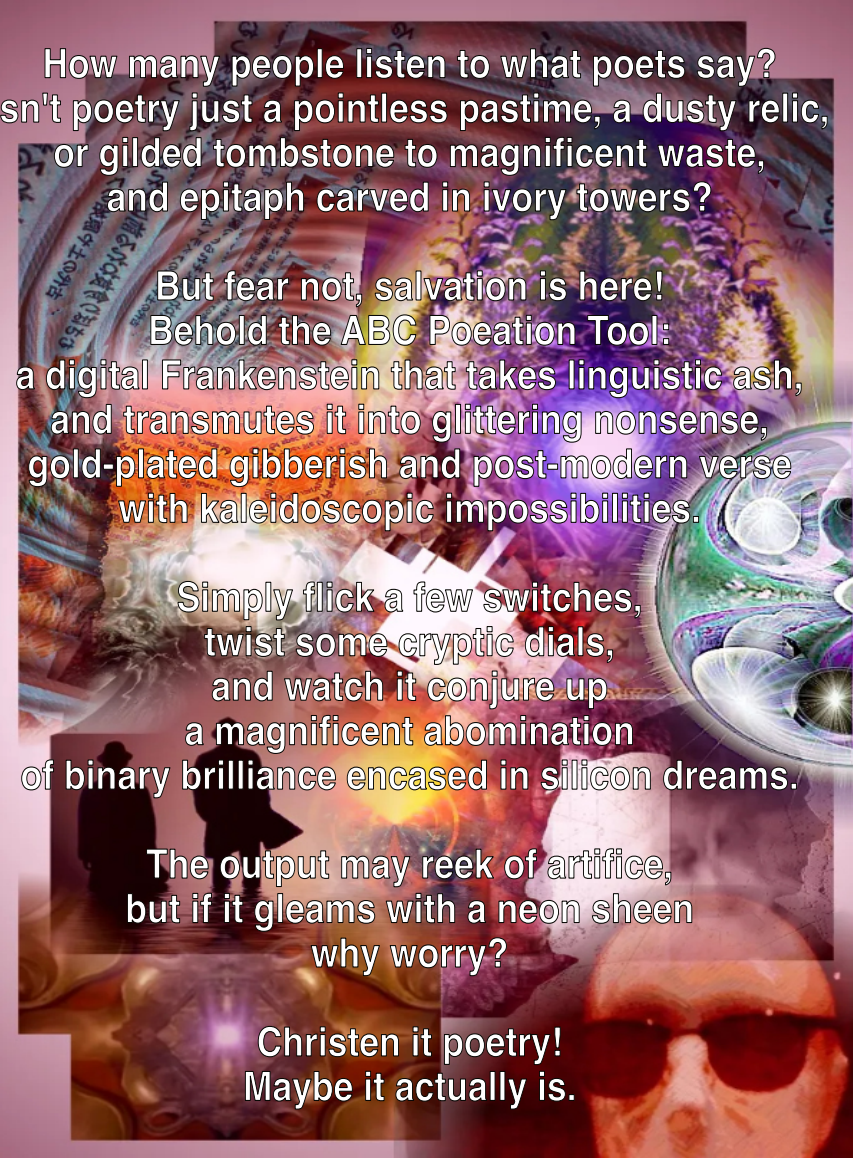


POETRY'S RESURRECTION:

When Silicon Dreams of Verse



How many people listen to what poets say?
Isn't poetry just a pointless pastime, a dusty relic,
or gilded tombstone to magnificent waste,
and epitaph carved in ivory towers?

But fear not, salvation is here!
Behold the ABC Poeation Tool:
a digital Frankenstein that takes linguistic ash,
and transmutes it into glittering nonsense,
gold-plated gibberish and post-modern verse
with kaleidoscopic impossibilities.

Simply flick a few switches,
twist some cryptic dials,
and watch it conjure up
a magnificent abomination
of binary brilliance encased in silicon dreams.

The output may reek of artifice,
but if it gleams with a neon sheen
why worry?

Christen it poetry!
Maybe it actually is.

Gus: (with a sharp gasp) Surely there must be more to poetry than this coded trickery! Isn't true poetry something more than algorithms dressed up as art? Can algorithms truly birth the sacred fires that ignites souls?

Nadya: (with a weary, cynical shrug) I don't know, Gus. We've watched poetry's cold funeral procession for decades. Perhaps soulless machinery is all that remains.

Liao: (leaning forward, eyes alight with passion) No! This isn't the end—it's a rebirth. We're not losing poetry; we're redefining it. These tools aren't replacing the